Select Songs.

COMPOSED by JOHN PERCY

No. XIII.

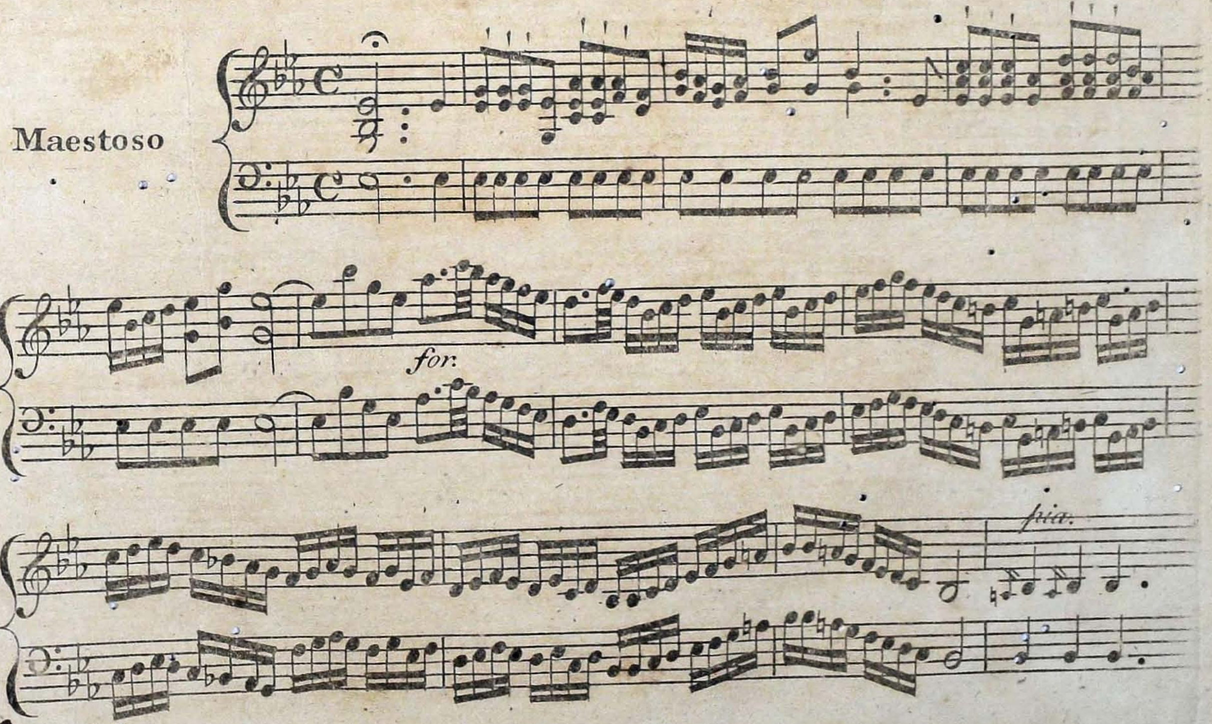
ABBA THULE.

most respectfully inscribed to

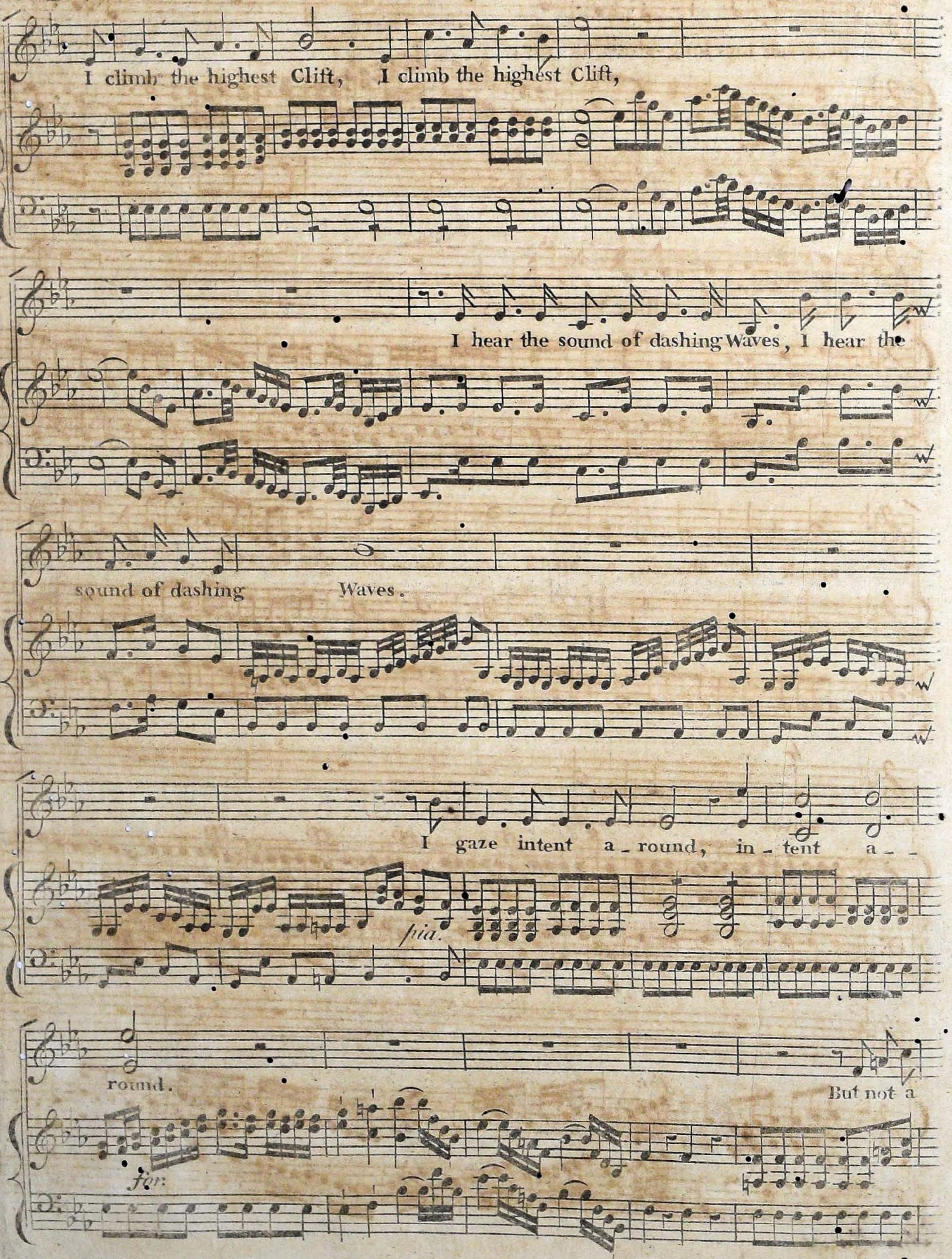
Colonel Montague Burgoyne.

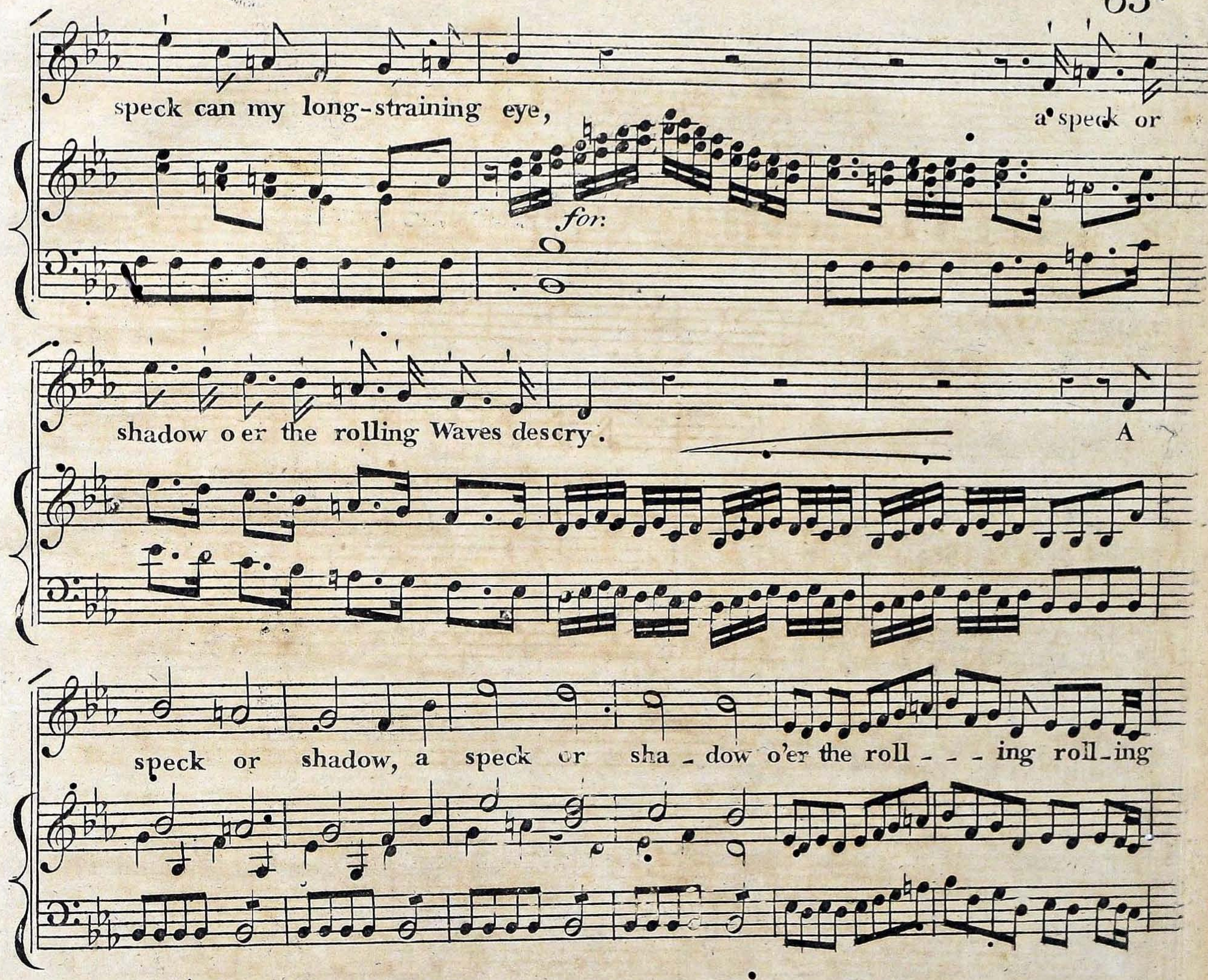
Pr. 1s. 6d.

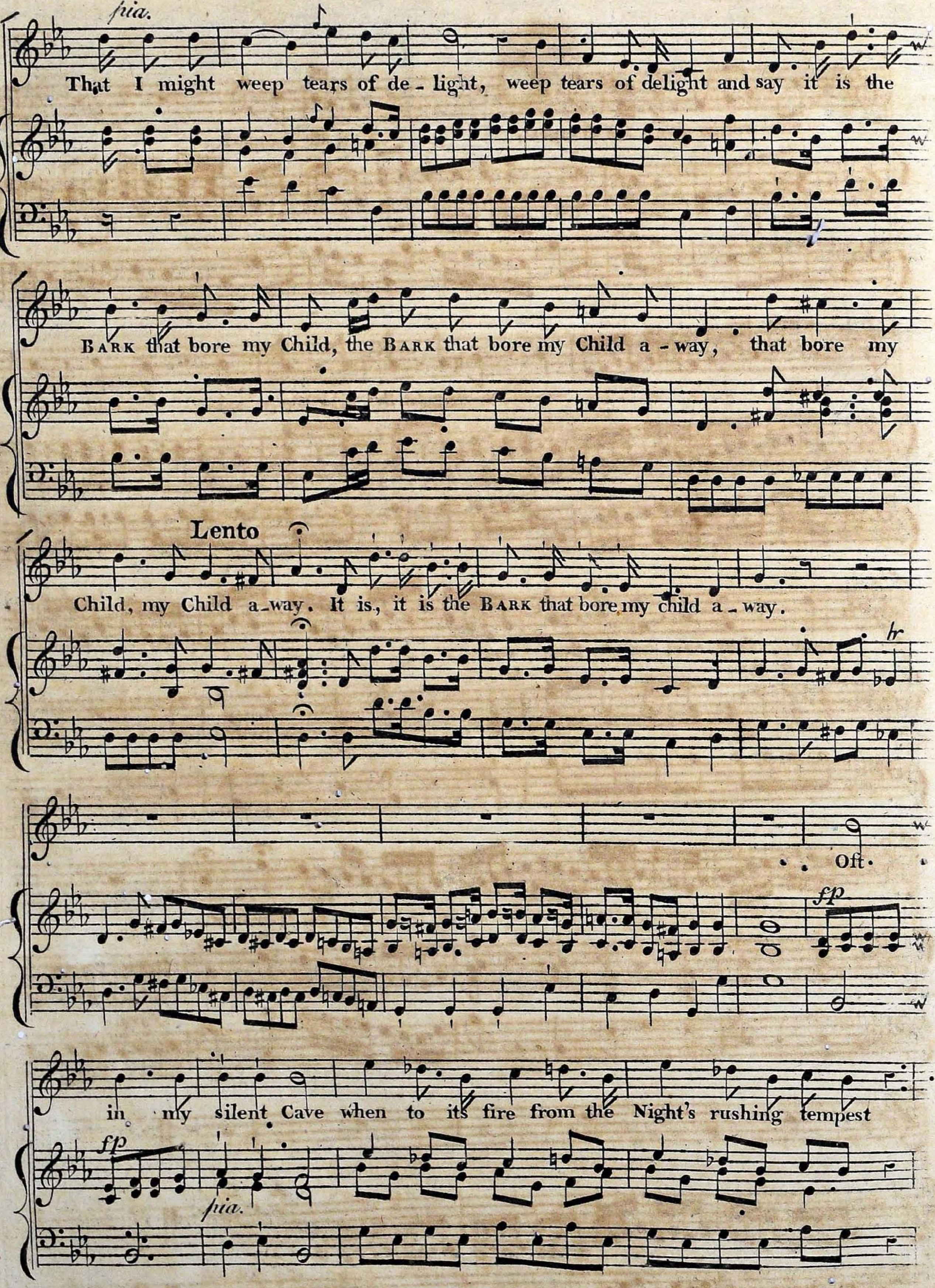
The following Poetry is founded on the Circumstance of PRINCE LE BOO's coming to England with Captain Wilson and dying of the Small Pox. his Father, ABBA THULE King of the Pellew Islands, not finding him return at the expected time, is supposed thus to exclaim. ———

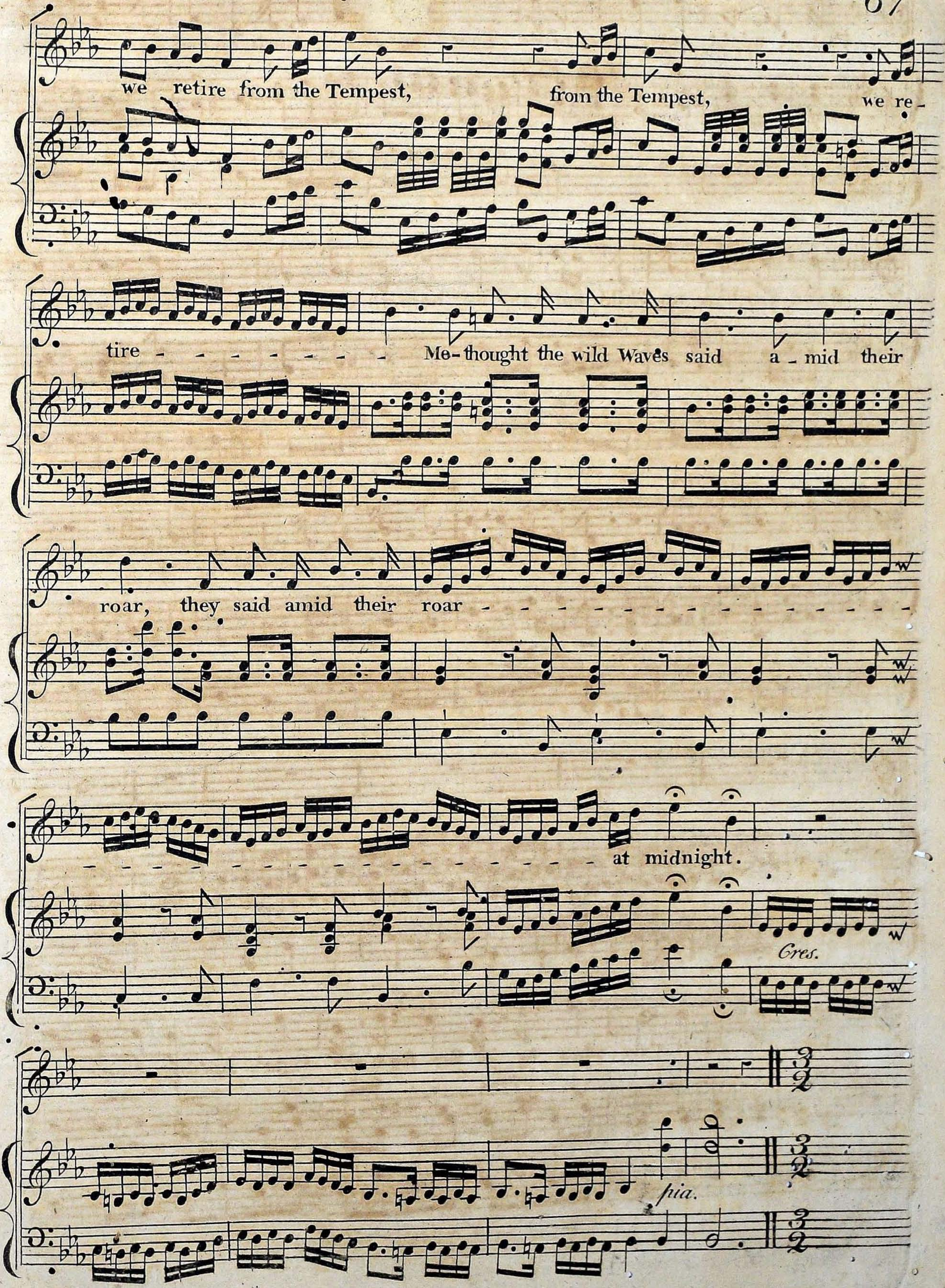


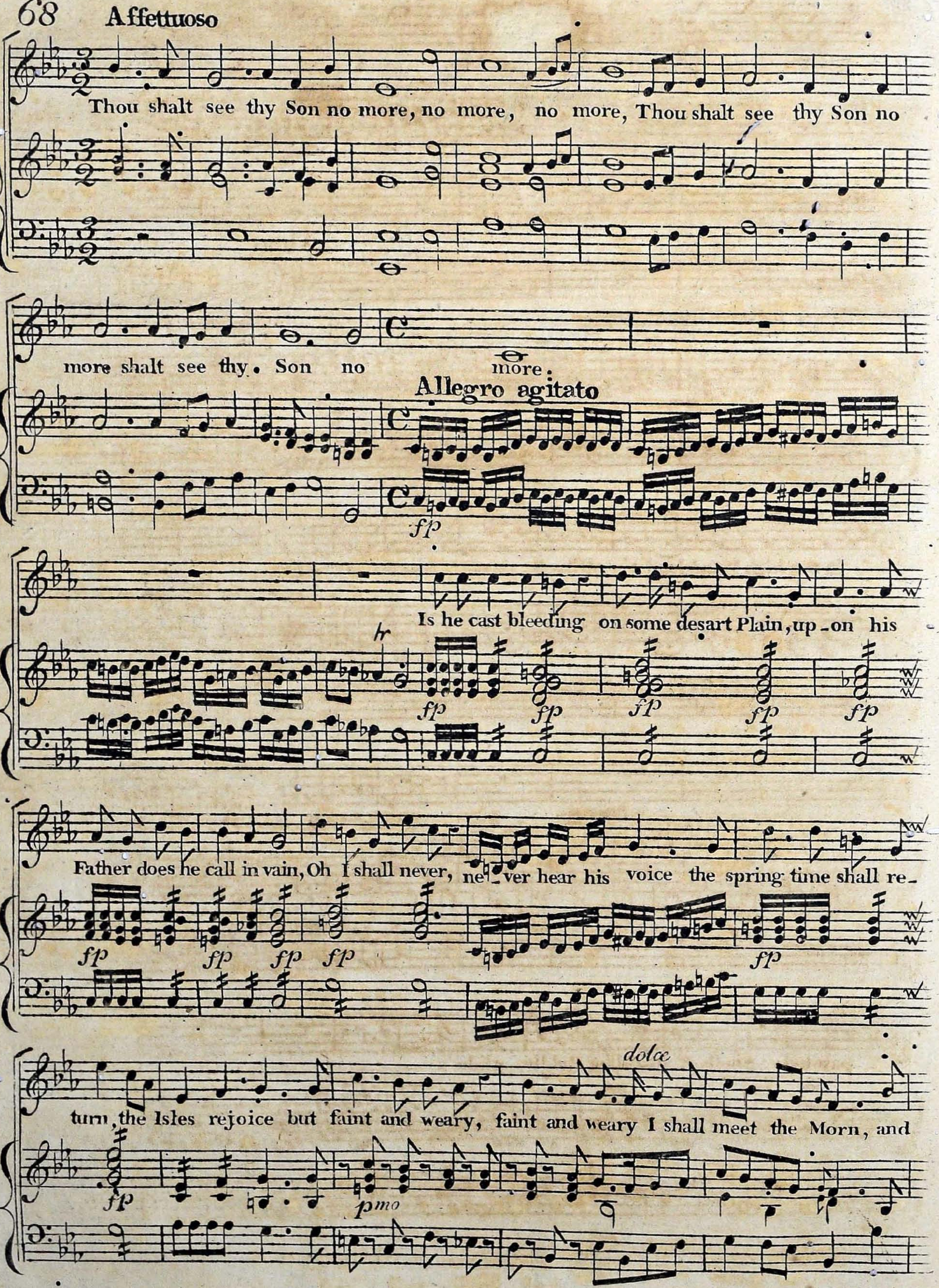
John Percy Printed for the Author No. 13 Tavistock Street Bedford Square (No. XIII)

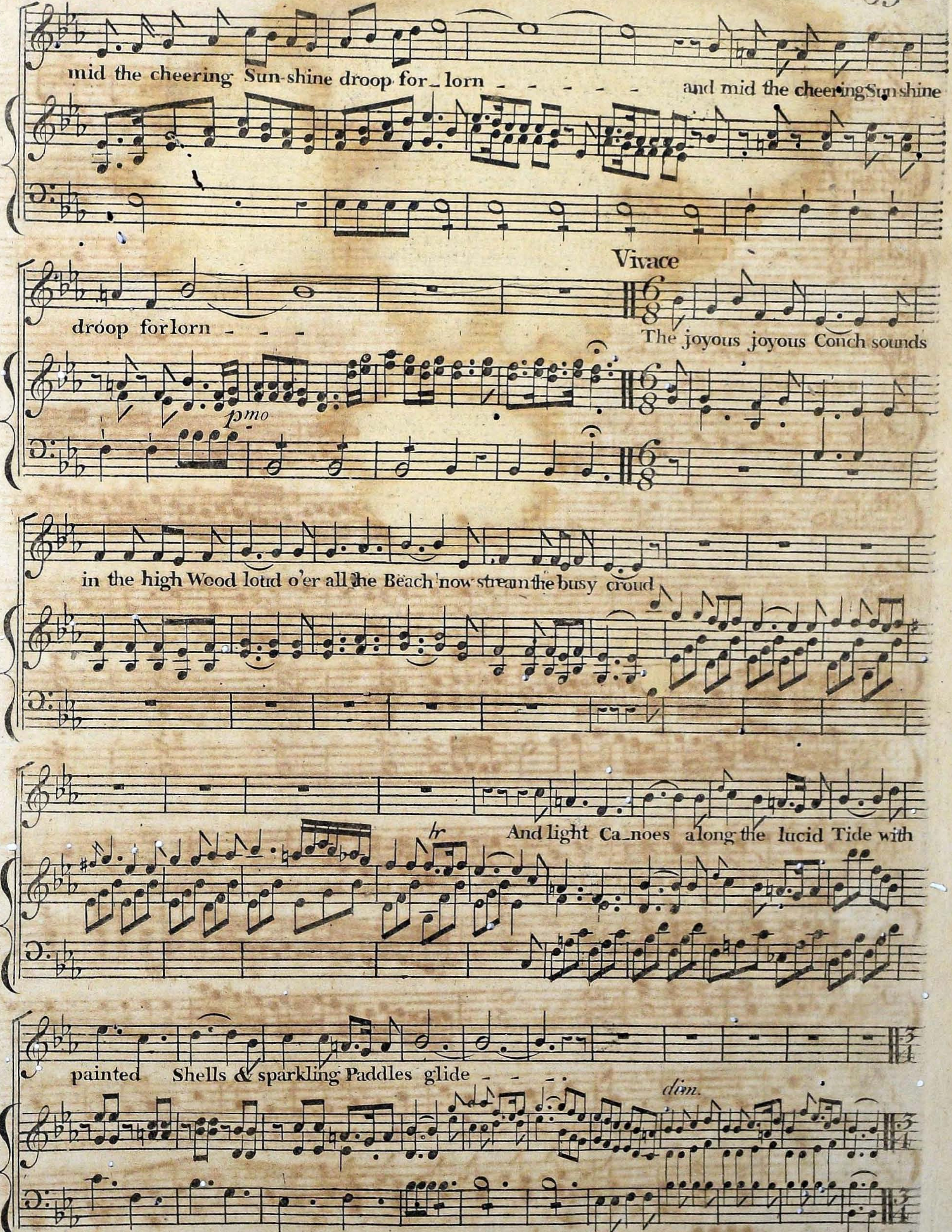

I climb the highest Clift, I climb the highest Clift,
I hear the sound of dashing Waves, I hear the
sound of dashing Waves.
I gaze intent a_round, in_tent a_
pia.
round.
But not a
for:

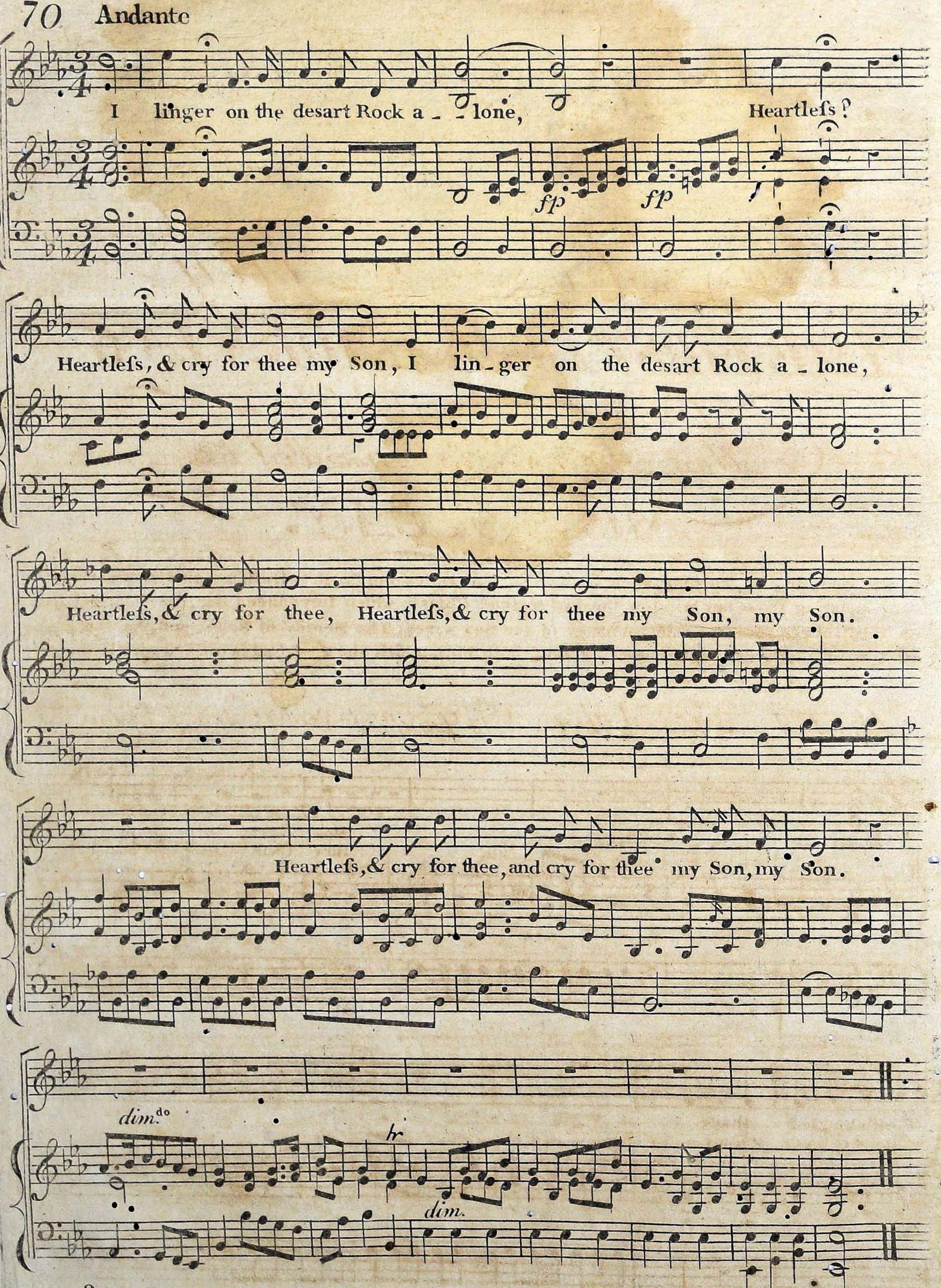

speck can my long-straining eye,
for:
a speck or
shadow o'er the rolling Waves descry.
A
speck or shadow, a speck or sha_dow o'er the roll_ _ _ing roll_ing
Waves des_ _cry.
fp
fp
fp
fp
for:
fp


pia.
That I might weep tears of de_light, weep tears of delight and say it is the
Bark that bore my Child, the Bark that bore my Child a_way, that bore my
Lento
Child, my Child a_way. It is, it is the Bark that bore my child a_way.
tr
Oft
fp
in my silent Cave when to its fire from the Night's rushing tempest
fp
pia.


we retire from the Tempest, from the Tempest, we re-
tire - - - - - - - - Me-thought the wild Waves said a-mid their
roar, they said amid their roar - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - at midnight.
Cres.
pia.


Affettuoso
Thou shalt see thy Son no more, no more, no more, Thou shalt see thy Son no
more shalt see thy. Son no more.
Allegro agitato
fp
Is he cast bleeding on some desart Plain, up-on his
tr
fp
Father does he call in vain, Oh I shall never, ne-ver hear his voice the spring time shall re-
turn the Isles rejoice but faint and weary, faint and weary I shall meet the Morn, and
dolce
pmo


mid the cheering Sun-shine droop for_lorn
and mid the cheering Sunshine
droop forlorn
pmo
Vivace
The joyous joyous Conch sounds
in the high Wood loud o'er all the Beach now stream the busy croud
tr
And light Ca_noes along the lucid Tide with
painted Shells & sparkling Paddles glide
dim.


Andante
I linger on the desart Rock a_lone, Heartlefs?
fp
fp
Heartlefs, & cry for thee my Son, I lin_ger on the desart Rock a_lone,
Heartlefs, & cry for thee, Heartlefs, & cry for thee my Son, my Son.
Heartlefs, & cry for thee, and cry for thee my Son, my Son.
dim.do
tr
dim.